

CLIVE BARKER'S
HELLRAISER

THE DARK WATCH

BOOM! 6
STUDIOS



SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

BRANDON
SEIFERT
TOM
GARCIA

CLIVE BARKER'S
HELLRAISER
THE DARK WATCH

WRITTEN BY
CLIVE BARKER AND
BRANDON SEIFERT

ART BY
TOM GARCIA

COLORS BY
VLADIMIR POPOV

LETTERS BY
TRAVIS LANHAM

COVER
LORENA CARVALHO

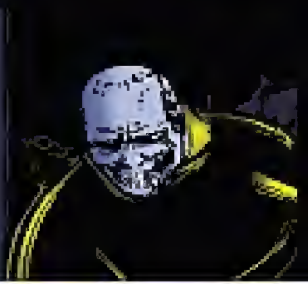
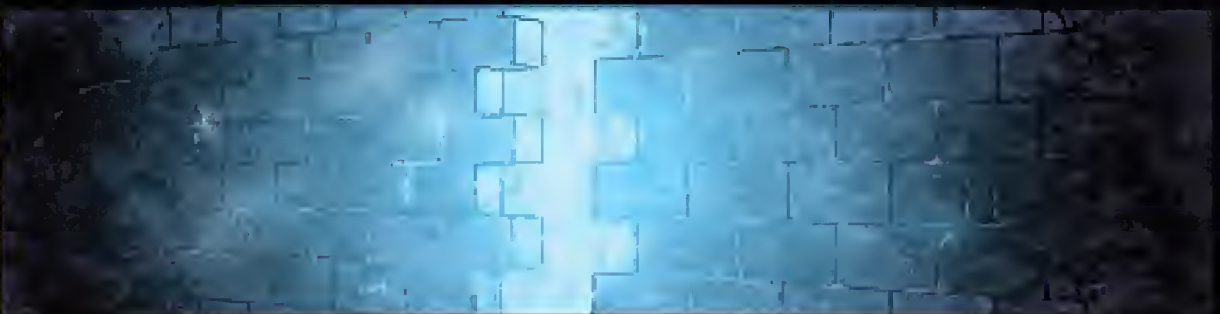
ASSISTANT EDITOR
CHRIS ROSA

EDITOR
MATT GAGNON

SPECIAL THANKS TO BEN MEARES

BOOM!
STUDIOS
BOOM-STUDIOS.COM

CLIVE BARKER'S HELLRAISER: THE DARK WATCH #6 — July 2013. Published by BOOM! Studios, a division of Boom! Entertainment, Inc., 5870 Wilshire Boulevard, Suite 400, Los Angeles, CA 90036-6670. Clive Barker's Hellraiser is Copyright © 2013 Boom! Entertainment, Inc. and Clive Barker. All rights reserved. BOOM! Studios™ and the BOOM! Studios logo are trademarks of Boom! Entertainment, Inc., registered in various countries and categories. All characters, events, and institutions depicted herein are fictional. Any similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, events, and/or institutions in this publication to actual names, characters, and persons, whether living or dead, events, and/or institutions is unintended and purely coincidental. BOOM! Studios does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For information regarding the CFSIA on this printed material, call: (203) 595-3038 and provide reference #RICH - 499549. PRINTED IN USA.

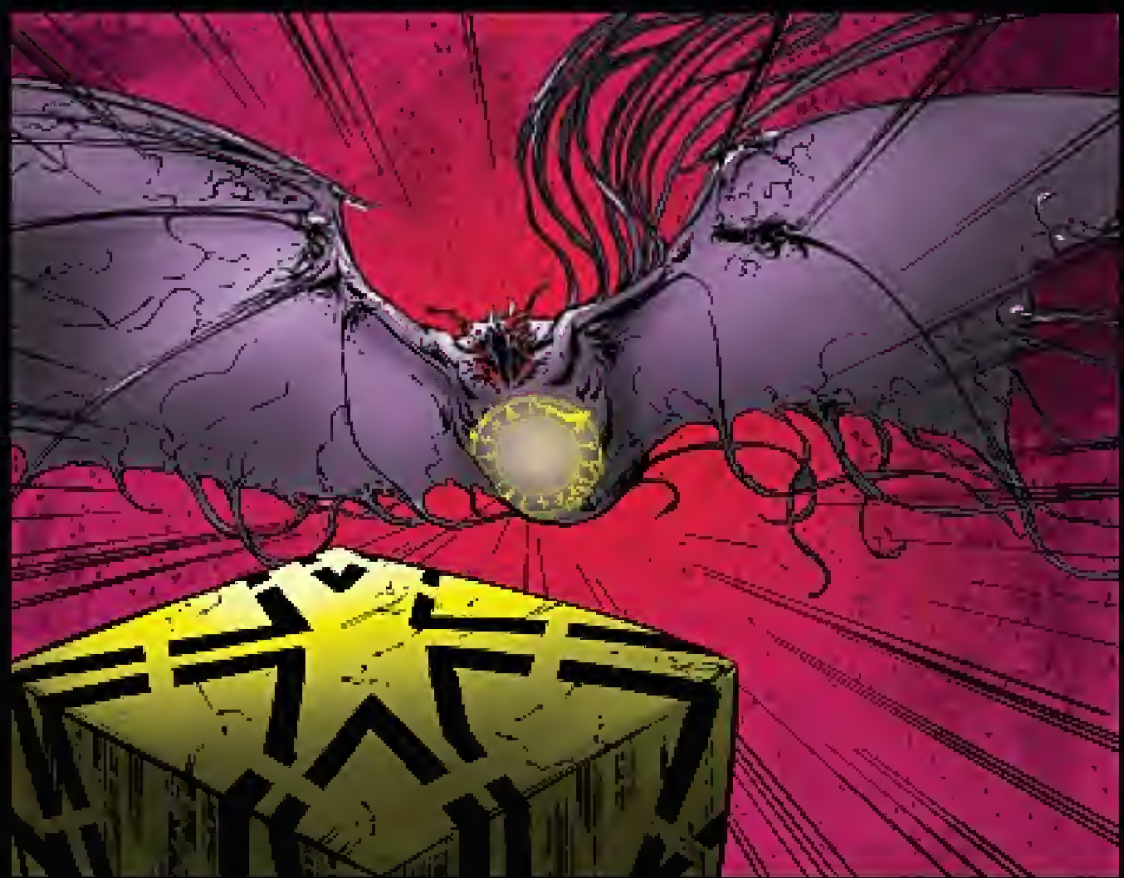




COME NOW,
SISTER, WHEN
YOU ATTACKED
OUR MASS--

--DID YOU
NOT EXPECT
REPRISAL?



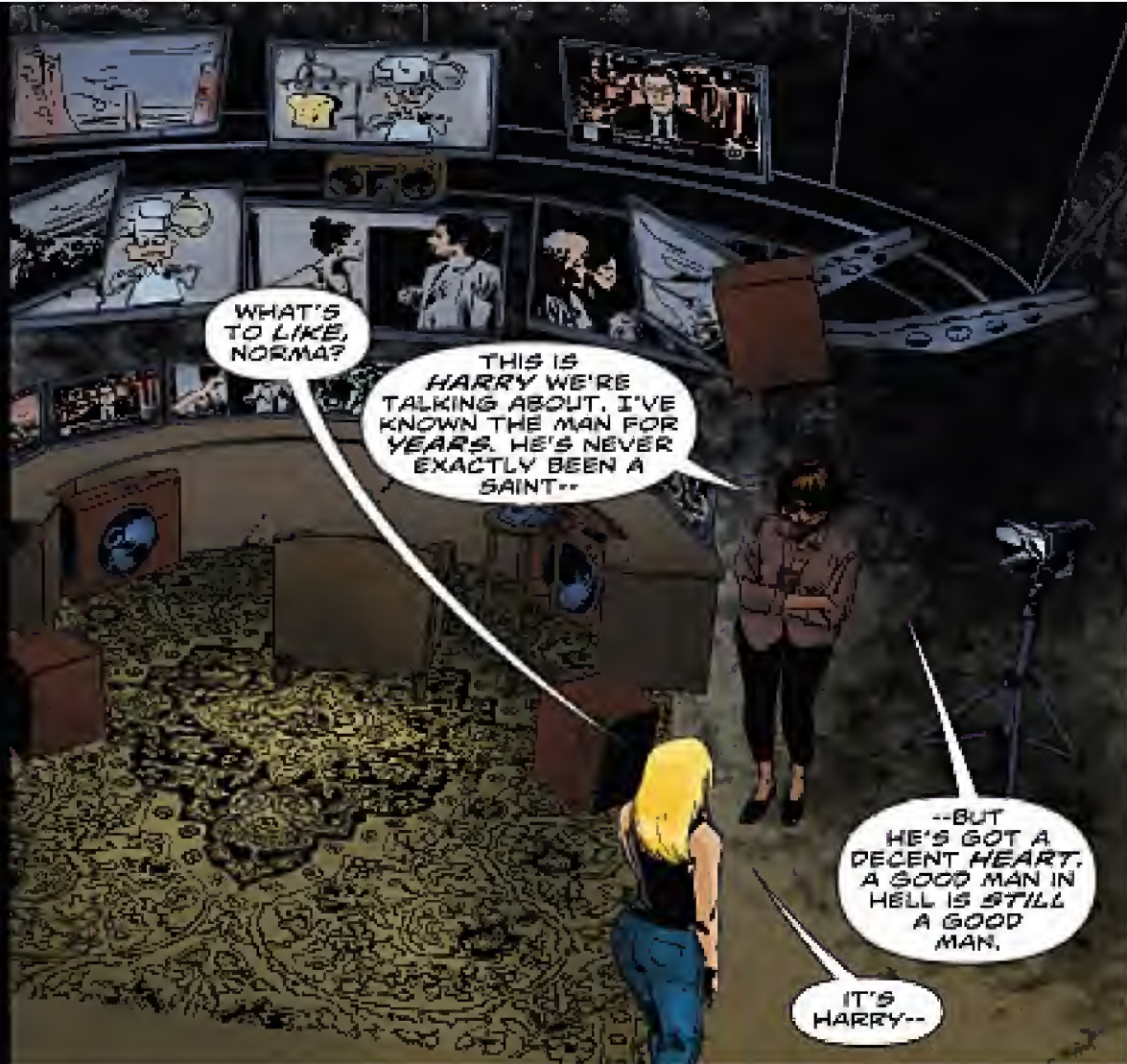








I DON'T LIKE THIS, TIFF.



WHAT'S TO LIKE, NORMA?

THIS IS HARRY WE'RE TALKING ABOUT. I'VE KNOWN THE MAN FOR YEARS. HE'S NEVER EXACTLY BEEN A SAINT--

--BUT HE'S GOT A DECENT HEART. A GOOD MAN IN HELL IS STILL A GOOD MAN.

IT'S HARRY--



--OR IT ISN'T. WE NEED TO FIND OUT...

...BEFORE MORE PEOPLE DIE.



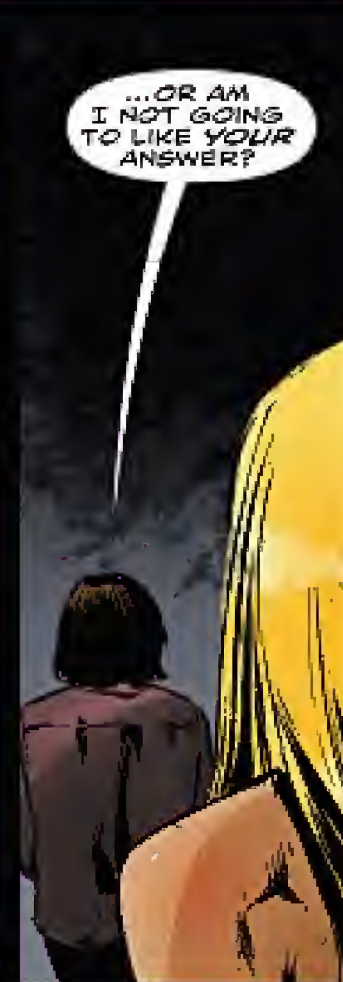
HMMPH.

HERE'S THE TITLE AND AUTHOR OF THE BOOK WITH THE BINDING CIRCLE INSTRUCTIONS. THE GHOST WHO TOLD ME ABOUT IT ALSO SAYS IT'S UNRELIABLE-- SO WATCH YOURSELF, GIRL.

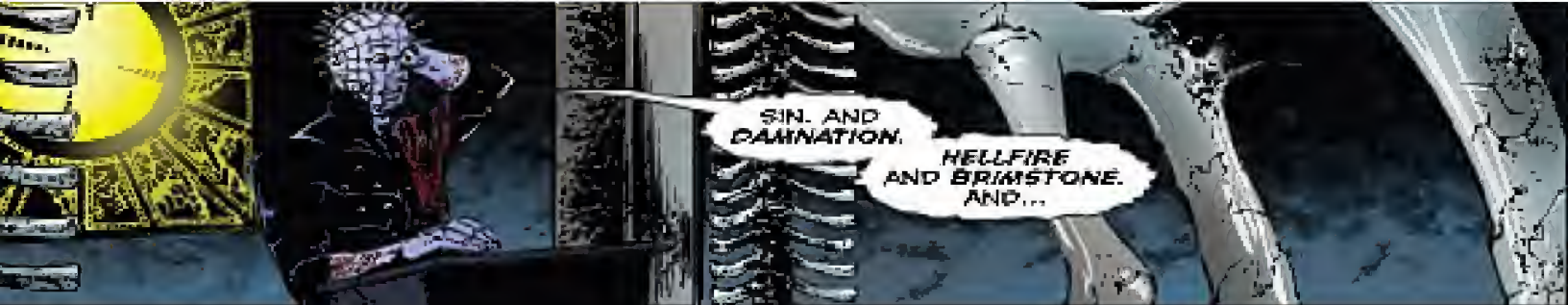


WE'RE JUST GOING TO ASK DAMOUR SOME QUESTIONS.

AND WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU DON'T LIKE THE ANSWERS HE GIVES?

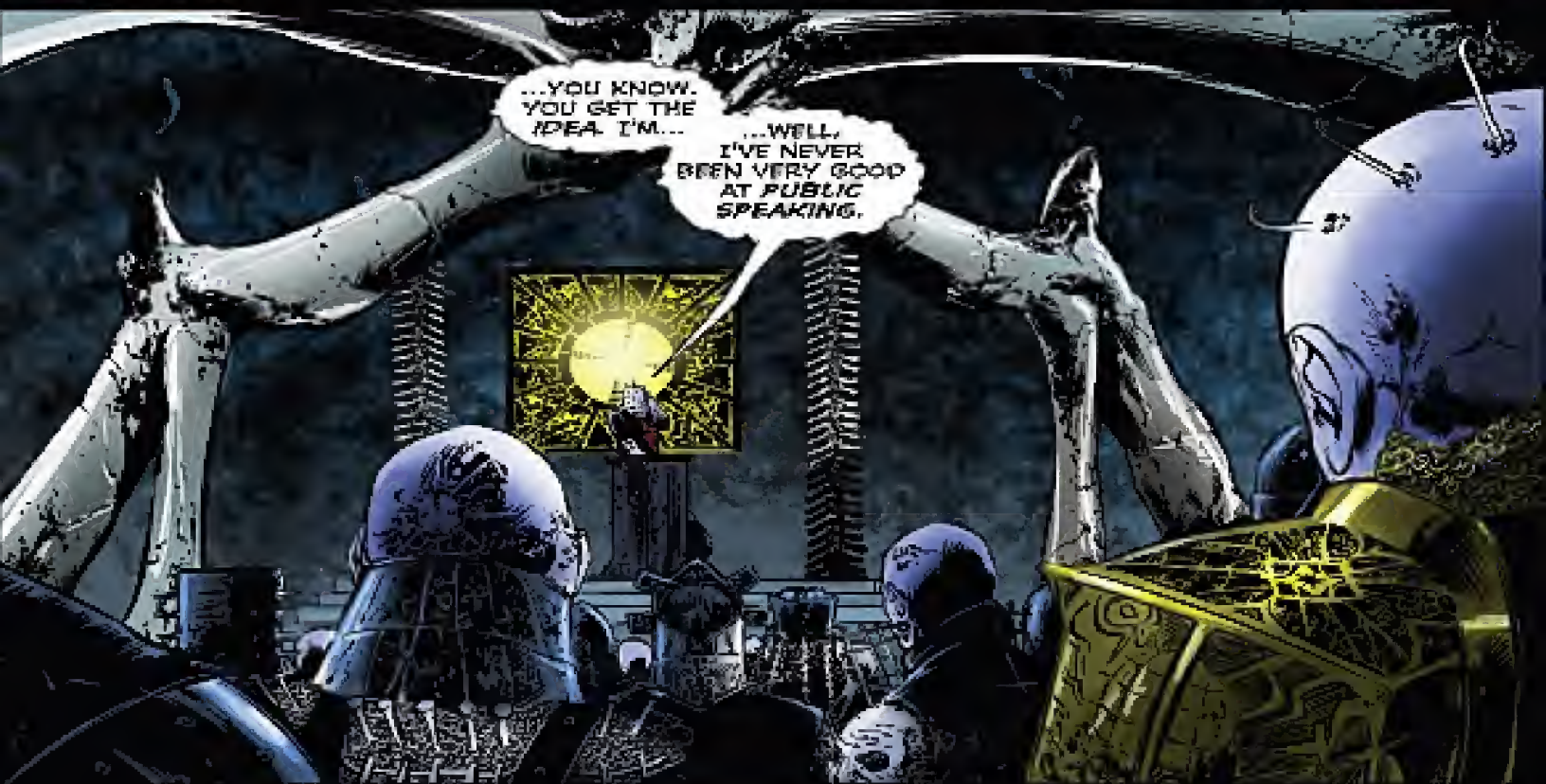


...OR AM I NOT GOING TO LIKE YOUR ANSWER?



SIN. AND
DAMNATION.

HELLFIRE
AND BRIMSTONE.
AND...



...YOU KNOW.
YOU GET THE
IDEA I'M...

...WELL,
I'VE NEVER
BEEN VERY GOOD
AT PUBLIC
SPEAKING.



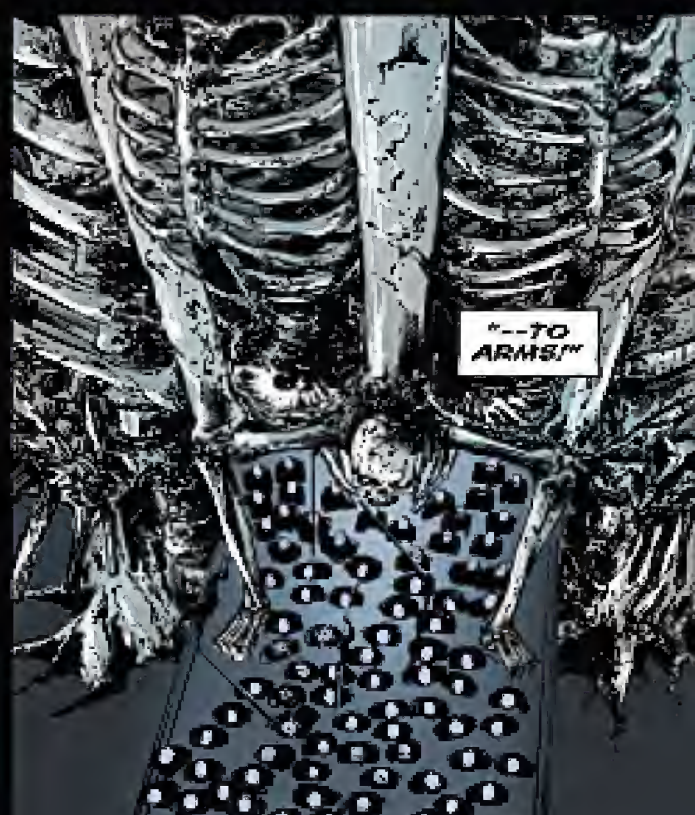
MY LIEGE!
WE ARE UNDER
ASSAULT!

DEMONS
FROM ANOTHER
HELL HAVE DEFILED
OUR LORD'S
HALLS!



AN
INTERRUPTION.
THANK
GOD.

ALRIGHT!
YOU HEARD HER,
BROTHERS---



"...TO
ARMS!"





AH, I
GET IT.

YOU'VE
GOT TALISMANS
TO PROTECT YOU
FROM HELL'S
ATTACKS.



I'VE
GOT ONE
OF THOSE,
TOO.



OH,
HARRY...

...YOU'RE
HOLDING
IT WRONG.



WHAT NOW,
HARRY? WE
CAN'T HURT
YOU--AND YOU
CAN'T HURT
US.

WE SEEM
TO BE AT AN
IMPASSE.



I WOULDN'T
GO THAT FAR.

BANG BANG BANG





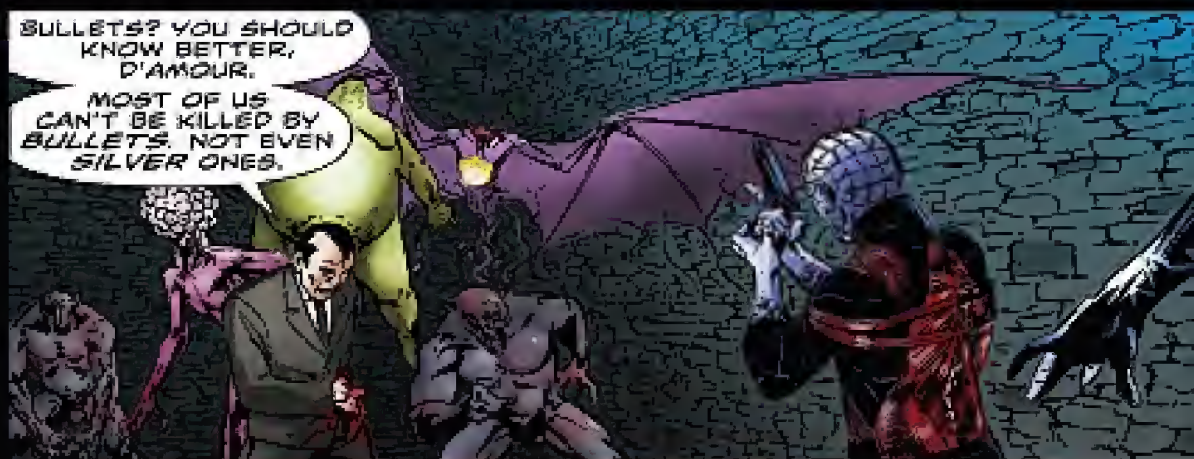
RAJEEV--YOU'RE SURE YOU WANT TO JOIN US FOR THIS? AFTER ALL YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH RECENTLY, WE'D UNDERSTAND...

TIFFANY-- AFTER WHAT D'AMOUR'S PUT ME THROUGH, I HAVE TO DO THIS.



OKAY, THEN...

...LET'S DO THIS.



BULLETS? YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER, D'AMOUR.

MOST OF US CAN'T BE KILLED BY BULLETS, NOT EVEN SILVER ONES.



CAN'T BLAME ME FOR TRYING.



WHOA! WHAT THE--





WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH THE PONTIFEX?



...OH.

THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, EITHER. THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE GOING ON...



D'AMOUR NEEDS FINDING. AND KILLING.

DISPATCH THE RAPAREE.

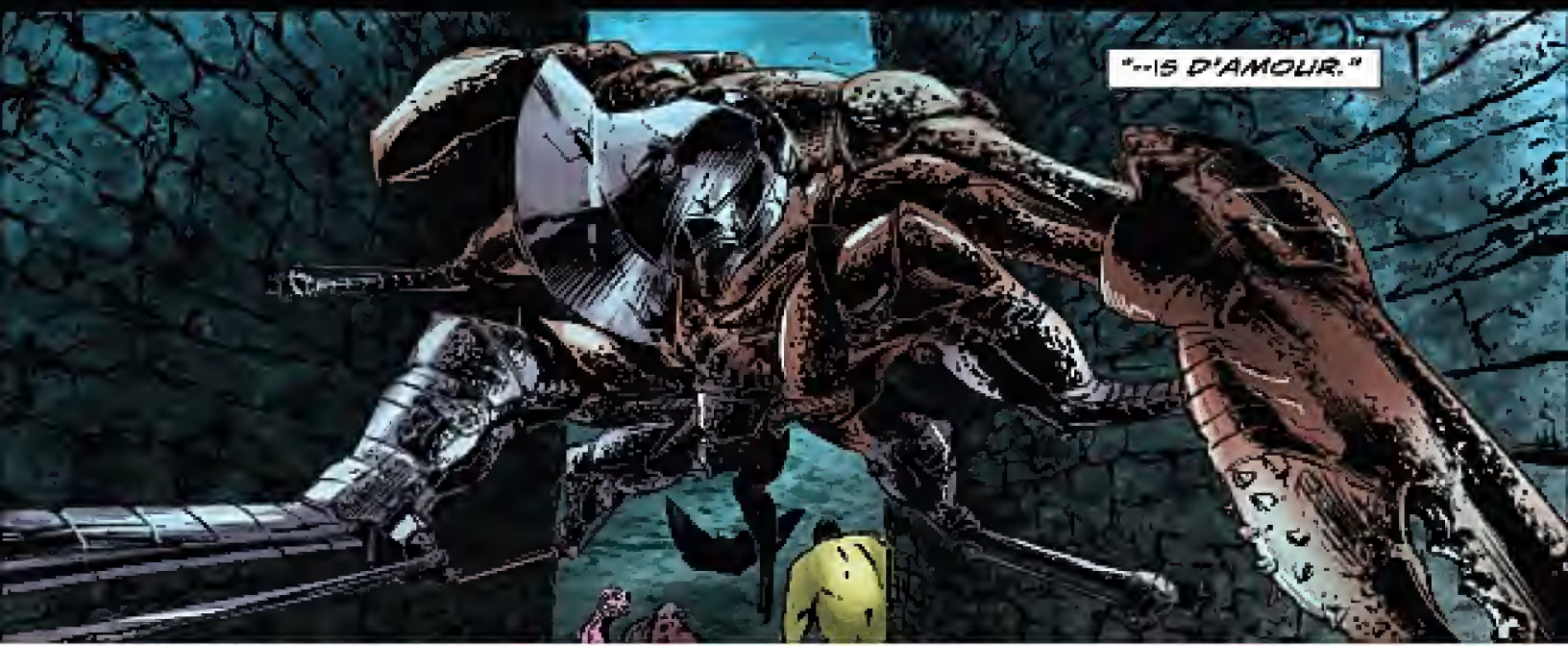


SIR! IS IT WISE TO SEND AWAY OUR MOST FEARSOME WEAPON?



I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND.

THE ONLY REAL THREAT TO US HERE--

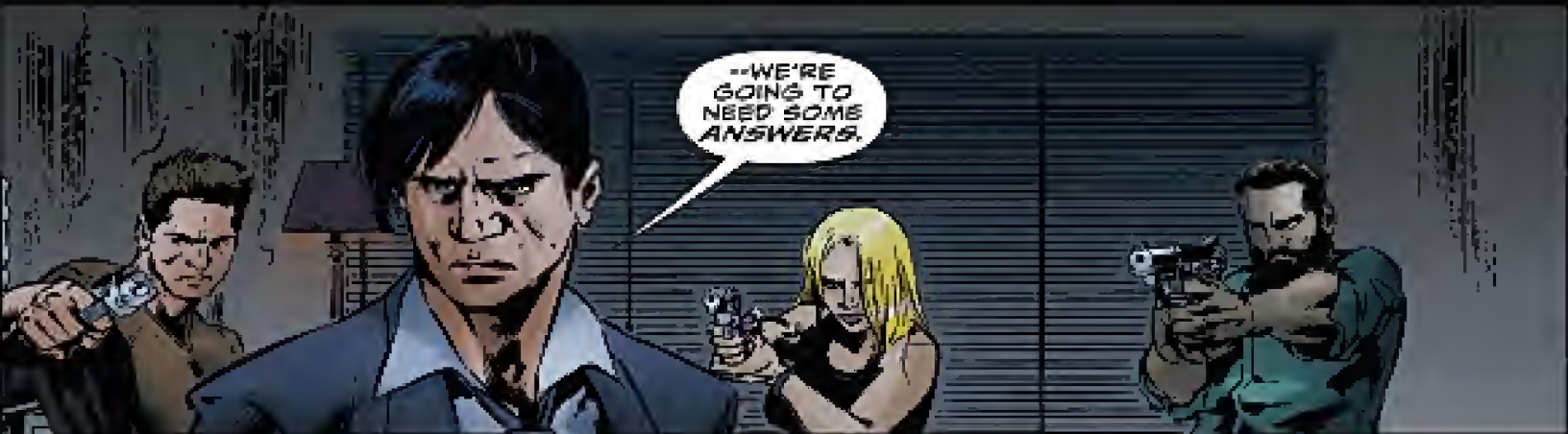


"...IS D'AMOUR."



WHAT
EXACTLY
IS THIS
ABOUT?

YOU'VE BEEN
PULLING A LOT OF
BULLSHIT, D'AMOUR,
AND KEEPING US IN THE
DARK ABOUT WHY.
AND NOW--



--WE'RE
GOING TO
NEED SOME
ANSWERS.



SORRY.
CAN'T TALK,
NOW.

IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE ME, I'M
NEEDED--



--THE
HELL?



...OH. A
SUMMONING
CIRCLE?

YOU REALIZE THESE
THINGS ARE FOR
FULL-BLOOD DEMONS,
RIGHT? NOT HUMAN
CONVERTS, LIKE
CENOBITES?

THIS BINDING
FIELD IS GOING TO
SNAP IF I SNEEZE
ON IT.



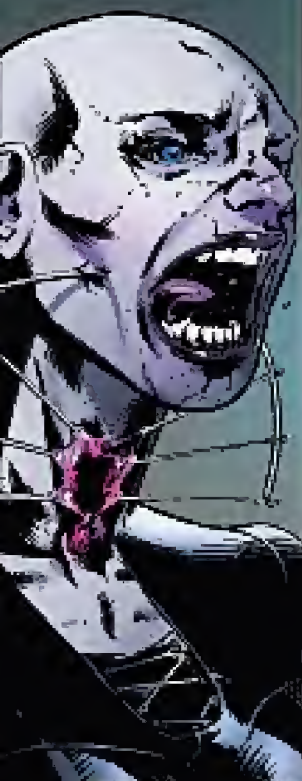
BETTER
KEEP YOUR
ALLERGIES
IN CHECK,
THEN.

WE NEED
TO TALK,
D'AMOUR.



YOUR
TIMING IS
AWFUL.

**FALL
BACK!**



YES,
RUN.

SHOW
US WHAT
LEVIATHAN'S
SOLDIERS ARE
TRULY MADE
OF.

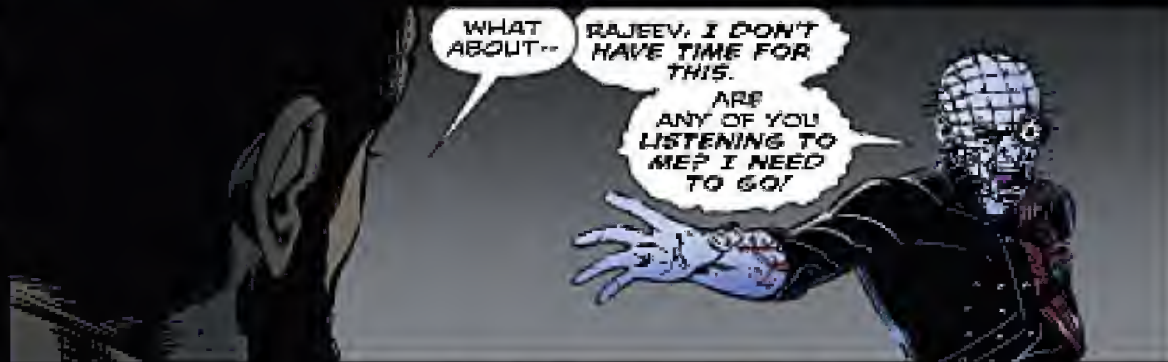


NOT FAR
NOW...



...THE
OBJECTIVE
IS IN SIGHT.











HARRY--



--TAKE
A LOOK
AT ME.

TAKE
A GOOD,
LONG
LOOK--



--AT WHAT
YOU TURNED
ME INTO.

YOU CAN'T
KILL ME WITH
BULLETS NOW,
HARRY. AND TO
FIX THIS HOLE
IN MY FACE--



--I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO FIND
SOME POOR SOD AND
SUCK THEIR LIFE
OUT. YOU MADE ME
A MONSTER.

WELL, WHAT
THE HELL ELSE
WAS I SUPPOSED
TO DO, RAJEEV?
YOU DIED AND
WENT TO HELL!





--OR
WE'RE ALL
DEAD!

TO BE CONTINUED!